

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Published Every Morning in the Year by
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

Publication Office:
724 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.
Entered as second-class matter, October 5, 1894, at
the post-office at Washington, D. C., under act
of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.
Telephone Main 3392. (Private Branch Exchange.)

Subscription Rates by Carrier or Mail.
Daily and Sunday: \$10.00 per month
Daily and Sunday: \$2.00 per year
Daily, without Sunday: \$6.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday: \$1.00 per year

No attention will be paid to anonymous
contributions, and no communications
will be printed except upon the name
of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will
be returned if unavailable, but stamps
should be sent with the manuscript for
that purpose.

All communications intended for this
newspaper, whether for the daily or the
Sunday issue, should be addressed to
THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Representative, SMITH-WILBERDING
SPECIAL AGENT, Tribune Building.
Chicago Representative, CHARLES A. BARNARD,
Boyle Building.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1908.

More "Unwritten Law."

A New Jersey justice of the peace is in the middle of a bad fix concerning the disposition of a question submitted to him for settlement, but to which he can find no law, common or statutory, that is applicable. Briefly stated, here is the trouble:

A balloon descended upon B's property; the balloon itself did no damage, but a crowd of men, women, and children, eager to see the balloon, ran into B's property, broke his fence, and practically destroyed his garden. Now, is A responsible to B for the damage? In the case in point, B built a balloon for damages, and A charged B with stealing it. The justice reserved his decision.

Obviously, this is a knotty problem, and it is not to be wondered at that his honor has reserved his decision until he has had ample time to think it over thoroughly. So far as we have ever heard, there is no aeronautic law in force in this country; nor has there ever been. The magistrate thus held at bay by the perplexing status of affairs aeronautical must, plainly enough, rely on unwritten law in attempting to arrive at an equitable conclusion concerning the matter in dispute before him. In his efforts to steer accurately between the Scylla of illegality on the one hand and the Charybdis of injustice on the other, he is forced, as it were, to proceed without chart or compass wherewith he might avoid disaster. He is unable to invoke the aid of recorded laws because there are none to which he might address such invocation; the unwritten law must control, because there isn't anything of a more tangible nature in existence!

Wherefore, we herewith and hereby re-ent, renounce, take back, and apologize for certain strictures, sarcastic and otherwise, lately addressed by The Washington Herald to an esteemed contemporary in Kissimmee, Fla., anent the passage of some laws by the town council of that interesting metropolis concerning and having to do with regulating the speed of airplanes passing over that city, or in any manner unreasonably depicting themselves within the jurisdiction of the same. We now see where Kissimmee was right—eternally and everlastingly right. We admit that it sighted trouble far in advance of our usually acute and unerring eye. The sooner we get some aeronautic law in this land, the better for us. We opine it will not be many years before airplanes will swoot the skies athwart even as automobiles scorch the face of the earth in this good day. Let us ascertain, by all means, exactly where we stand in the matter of controlling these forthcoming aerial conveyances. A has the unwritten law in this regard! Give us something we can get at in emergencies with dispatch and promptness!

Our Kissimmee contemporary is correct. We hail it as a pioneer in the movement, conceived in eminently sound judgment, and fashioned along lines of most compelling common sense.

"Reciprocal insanity" means, we presume, that the jury is expected to return the Hains brothers a crazy verdict.

An Example in Industry.

A fine example in industrial and commercial activity is that furnished by one of what Kipling calls "the little peoples," the Belgians. While the larger powers seem to be spending their best energies in excessive military preparations, Belgium, content with peace, has been going after its share of the world's trade, and getting it, paying particular attention to that which is destined to be the greatest market of the earth, the far East.

Mr. Johnson, the American consul at Liege, Belgium, has furnished to the State Department a most interesting account of Belgian activity in trade. Belgian merchants secured, about ten years ago, the contract for supplying the rolling stock and material for the Pekin-Hankow Railway in China, and this proved an entering wedge. It showed how profitable a market China was; and so, with government aid, there was established a Chinese-Belgian chamber of commerce, and a monthly review called "China and Belgium" was started, both of these agencies aiding greatly in increasing traffic with China. Now Belgium has organized an association for the purpose of copying what has been so successfully done in China, in Japan, Formosa, and Korea, and it purposes to establish two other associations whose duties will be to exploit and increase trade in Russia and Persia.

These organizations are sustained and seconded by the government, though they are, primarily, private enterprises. But that the government is deeply interested in Belgium's trade advance in the East is shown by the fact that it has recently appropriated generous sums for the erection of new and elaborate buildings for its legations at Seoul, Korea, and Peking, and for its consulates at Tokyo and Shanghai. It also proposes to make an especial effort to impress the far Eastern trade through the Tokyo Exposition in 1912.

All this is of vast interest to American merchants, for through the same en-

ergies and the same sort of efforts which Belgium has used and is using the trade of the United States may be increased in the far East. It should remind us, too, that hardly anything can be more important as a factor in increasing our trade with China and Japan than our exhibit at the Tokyo Exposition of 1912. Fortunately, we have a wide-awake and able commission to care for our interests at that exposition; but, after all, it will be the quantity and the quality of the American wares we display that will really count in competition with the other nations.

In asking, "Who is Kern?" Mr. Charles Schwab appears to have stimulated the better element of society in this land to unusual and friendly interest in a Vice Presidential candidate.

The New-Old Girl.

Sincerely we hope that the news given by the London Sketch may prove to be true, that England is threatened with a formidable revival of the Dickens type of girl, for if it is true over there we may be quite sure that it will not be long before the new fashion will come across the water and the fair sex of America will be copying the fashion of the new-old girl.

The London Sketch says: "It has come about by the simplest means. An eccentric millionaire, in a thoughtless moment, introduced the 'cottage bonnet,' familiar in portraiture of the young Queen Victoria, as a kind of blinder for mourning, and this headgear drew around the dimpled curls of a pretty young woman remained numerous elderly gentlemen of means of the 'W.'s. Like Yvette Guilbert, the first girl who ventured to wear the cool little bonnet had a scores of grand ones. The contrast was quaint, irresistible. For some time past the artists of the younger school have been painting maidens and shawls, parted hair, and cameo brooches—all the insignia, in short, of the young person of the Dickens novel. And now she is upon us in the flesh and not upon canvas. The cottage bonnet and the flaring veil sweep all before, the most devout woman-hater is disarmed, and the acceptable fall at one glance."

Let us hope that this joyous news be true! Surely it is not old-foggy to hark back to those days of dear delight when women were simple, unaffected, and content to be women. Would it not be a joy unspeakable if, through the arbitration of Dame Fashion, those curls could vanish at one fell swoop the awful "rats," the false puffs and curls, the tendency toward aging masculinity? And if what the London Sketch says about the new fashion disarming the woman-hater and making men fall at a glance, is true, then we may be quite sure that feminine America, unsatiated by past conquest and unsatisfied with the quietly eminence it already has enjoyed so long, will not attempt to resist the blandishments of the new fashion.

And with the coming of the new fashion let us pray for something of a return to the old fashion in manners. Would it not be a joy to hail the return of Dora, the girl-wife of David; of Agnes Copperfield; of Dame Durdens, the trim and beautiful housekeeper of Bleak House; of Kate Nickleby; of Rose Maylie and the rest; gentle-voiced, clear of eye, pure of soul, the best types of womanhood and, to how many of us, typical of that first boyhood love that was all holy and reverent and uplifting? It would be a change, indeed, and a glorious one, though the London Sketch, which heralds the approaching change, sees that—

"It would be a surprising about-face. Many would have to put away their golf clubs and hockey sticks, and take to tating and playing the piano. Young persons with a pretty wit and a talent for conversation must hush their wit and their talent, and their voices must not be heard at the dinner table. Instead of snubbing and chaffing the new man, she will have to grovel before him as a being of superior powers. One can foresee some diverting outlandishness—until the heroine of another and more seductive period beams, for the moment, the fashion."

There lies the rub! In many ways a return of our womanhood to the sweet-mannered customs of the Dickens period would be a sheer delight, but, alas! what with the growth of female suffrage and the general emancipation of women—as they call it—we fear that the girls of this age could never be induced, in spite of Dolly Varden petticoats and Dame Durdens bonnets, to yield the palm of superiority to man. Never again, perhaps, shall we men be allowed to arrogate to ourselves the title of "lord and master." But at least the new fashion will make the twentieth century girl look more demure and mild; that much will be gained, and seeming more gracious might grow into a habit.

Waste Through Carelessness.

The National Board of Fire Underwriters has just issued a circular calling the attention of the public to the frightful losses by fire in the United States during the year 1907, and it says: "No country, however rich, can suffer such an enormous loss without seriously impairing its prosperity," and when one considers the figures and thus realizes what the fire loss amounts to, the conclusion cannot be avoided that our carelessness in the matter of fire protection and fire prevention is costing us much more dearly than we can afford.

The immensity of our wastefulness in this regard is shown by the National Board of Fire Underwriters, whose figures demonstrate that there was a fire loss of \$199,283,300 during the year 1907, and that the total for the five years ended with 1907 amounted to no less than \$1,257,718,555. The circular contrasts the fire loss in the United States with that of other countries, and it contains comparative statistics showing the fire loss per capita in Denmark, Austria, France, Germany, Italy, and Switzerland. For these countries the loss per capita during the five years ended in 1907 was only \$0.23, while the average per capita loss for the United States during the same period was \$3.02. It is also shown that the number of fires to each 1,000 of population is but 0.85 in the foreign countries mentioned, as against 4.05 in the United States.

There can be no doubt, in the face of these figures, that our wastefulness in the matter of fires is due mainly to our indifference and carelessness, and this point is especially emphasized when it is

remembered how much better, in point of efficiency and equipment, our fire departments are.

The National Board of Fire Underwriters issues this circular as an appeal to the public, and it urges the enactment of better and more rigid building laws, the establishment of more efficient water supplies, and other improvements. But, after all, the question is not one of putting fires out; it is one of preventing fires from starting. There are many localities in which property owners declare that insurance premiums are too high. It will be well when we come to recognize that the power to lower them is in our own hands. It is not a question only for the individual, for reform cannot come about because one man here and there builds a fireproof building and complies with all the laws. This is of little avail if his fireproof building is surrounded by fire-traps. Reform must come about through the action of communities; through the enactment of strict and rigid laws that will hold the owner of premises that catch fire responsible.

There is a tendency to regard fire loss as not so much of a loss through the fact that very often in an account of a big fire we read: "Loss fully covered by insurance." But the waste is there just the same. Property burned is wasted; the individual in whose name it was held may be recompensed by an insurance company, but the loss to the country is irrevocable, nevertheless. Again, we may create or reconstruct property, but the energy, the capital, and the labor that went into property that is burned has been absolutely wasted. The underwriters are sure of hearty public support in their efforts at securing reform.

Some one has appealed to the President to regulate the theatrical trust. We suppose there are people in this country foolish enough to believe the President could even regulate church choirs.

Let's see. Candidate Chafin hasn't been nearly drowned or hit with a brick for a week now. Isn't it time for that erstwhile strenuous one to get busy?

"The automobile is death and destruction to germs and things," says an automobile journal. The "things" we suppose, being the people who have to walk.

The Sultan of Morocco's downfall is due to his adoption of modern American and European business methods, so it is said. From this we infer that the common people in Morocco still have some few rights, prerogatives, and valuables from which they are reluctant to part.

"One of the Toronto papers is offering a prize for the largest black bass of the season," says the Chicago Record-Herald. But how can the paper tell who wins? The largest one is bound to get away!

Thomas W. Lawson certainly overlooked a good bet when he failed to become a circus promoter.

T. Jenkins appears to be taking it much easier than Peter C., Jr. But, then, T. Jenkins is the more experienced man-killer.

"The English woman is queenly, but she lacks romance," says a Vienna contemporary. The married ones who sit up at night waiting for their husbands probably listen to enough romance to hold them for a while, however.

"The Lustrans has clipped a few hours more off the crossing record," says the Terre Haute Tribune. That boat appears to be running a regular clipping bureau.

Mr. Yancy Carter is the Independence Party's candidate for governor of Georgia this year. That's a combination of two mighty good old Cracker names, but we opine it will be found very shy in the ballot boxes when the counting is in progress, nevertheless!

Some one has called attention to the fact that the Democratic Vice Presidential nominee once wrote a book. Sure! What earthly chance would he have in Indiana if that were not true?

A man with a bank account the size of Mr. Foraker's enthusiasm for the Republican ticket couldn't buy a gangplank if steamboats were selling for 10 cents each.

Some Pennsylvania boys found a turtle a few days ago with three separate dates and sets of initials carved on its shell; thereupon they carved their own initials and the date of their find on its shell and released it. If that turtle lives long enough, he will come in time to resemble a steamer trunk just returned from a European tour.

Holland does not want to take its troubles with Venezuela to The Hague. The fact is, that Hague thing has been standing in Holland's back yard so long that those sturdy Hollanders have probably lost all confidence in its ability to accomplish anything worth while.

"The oyster joke, unhappily, is never fresh," says the Charleston News and Courier. Neither, still more unhappily, are the oysters invariably.

We suppose there are no heights to which a modern woman may not aspire. At least, Miss Annie S. Peck has succeeded in climbing a Peruvian mountain some 25,000 feet above the level of the sea.

Lillian Russell is said to be contemplating matrimony again. Still, it must be admitted that she has been extremely conservative in her matrimonial ideas for quite a spell now.

If John A. Johnson carries Minnesota for Bryan and Kern, he will simultaneously develop into Presidential timber of decidedly anything but sapling-like proportions.

"Please pass the unwritten law," says the New York Mail. Yes; up!

"Real tariff reformers seem unanimously agreed in their refusal to take Mr. Bryan seriously as a tariff reformer," says the New York Tribune. "Real tariff reformers"—ahem! Who, for instance?

It is announced that a Russian author has written a book so vile that the authorities have suppressed it at home, but it will be published in the United States. This style of advertising will play out some day—we sincerely hope, at all events.

Did He Mean Taft?

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

ALL DEPENDS.
We look at the snails as they go
Down the long garden path in a row.
And we candidly say
In a pitying way:
"Now are they not fearfully slow?"

But put yourself in a snail's place.
The point of view alters the case.
Their belief may be strong
As they slide along
That there is a terrible pace.

Not a Prospective.
"I couldn't raise the price of an auto
in ten years."
"But you sent for a catalogue."
"Oh, I'm thinking of writing a motor novel."

A True Optimist.
"It's a serious obstacle."
"I'm afraid," said the senior partner,
"that we can't get over it."
"Well," said the cheerful junior partner,
"we can go under."

Next in Line.
"Even Turkey has joined the march of progress."
"Yes; and a few of us flat-dwellers are thinking of asking the janitor for a constitution."

Pleases the Girls.
The love scene in the play,
Dispute it if you can,
Makes no great hit, nor gets a mitt
From a mere man.

The Wherefore.
"Why doesn't wealth bring more happiness?"
"Because true pleasure lies in doing things we can't afford."

A Man's Woes.
"Has this emporium a meat department?"
"It has. But what are doing with that scrap of beefsteak?"
"My wife sent it as a sample. Wants me to try to match it."

Canned Oratory.
"How did that graphophone campaign speech go?"
"From the sublime to the ridiculous. In the most spellbinding part the record slipped and wound up with a lot of raucous whirrs and sputters."

UNITED STATES POETRY.

There Are No Days So Good as These.

From the Pittsburgh Post.
It is a mistake to believe that there is just as good poetry turned out in the United States now as in those far-off days. Twenty years ago some publishing house, we do not recall the name, issued a volume entitled "The Humbler Poets," which was a collection of verse from persons unknown, much of it culled from the newspapers. Rarely will be found crowded into one small volume such a meritorious collection.

One can scarcely pick up a newspaper to-day without finding at least one poem that is worthy of preservation. It is the peculiarity of the age that makes poetry so little appreciated. Sentiment exists the same to-day as it ever has and ever will. Love is the same, nature is the same, and there are many, instead of few, who are able to stir the emotions with their verse.

They who weep because this is not an age of poetry are the ones who are constantly wishing for the "good old days" that exist only in fancy. There are no days so good as these.

RAILWAY MEN'S TESTS.

A New Theory Proposed of Physical Fitness.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.
A leading railway in New York is proposing to establish a rule for physical tests before employing men which will be as severe as that for entering the regular army. This is based on the fact that a new compensation law and the abolition of the "yellow-servants" act require a higher degree of efficiency than heretofore, unless the company is willing to pay enormous sums in damages and pensions.

This is a new theory, but it is not wholly a bad one. In our fierce competition for the prizes of life the best will survive. Laws making it necessary to have a high standard of physical efficiency before gaining employment may be in many respects for the benefit of mankind. In these days there are too many young men who think that they can drink alcohol, smoke cigarettes immoderately, and indulge in all sorts of dissipation, and still retain their positions. It were a good thing if no young man could get remunerative employment unless he could show a clean bill of mental and moral health.

On Lawn at Lincoln.

From the Emporia (Kan.) Gazette.
"We come on the same old errand," the spokesman remarked, and sighed; "no wonder you tear your hair and make sure that the dog's untied. Full off in the years departed, we've stood on your pedestals here, and wonder you're broken-hearted, and wish that we were gone. Our words in your ears are humming, that we spoke in former years; you guess when you see us coming, what nonsense we're saying, and then you're gone, and slip by you, and when we are dead and gone, our children will notify you, and stand on your peerless lawn; when they in turn are planted, deep down in the mold and grime their children will be en-And so with a gaze prophetic, our eyes piece the future's veil, and Gabriel comes, ecstatic and blown on the trump of doom, and blows on the trumpet, a wall, disturbing some tired committee, out here by your peerless lawn, that came to the Western city, to tell you the same old yarn."

Evolution of Speed Mania.

From the Atlanta Constitution.
Imagine a locomotive of the power required to haul the lightning express trains of the Eastern trunk lines placed in the uncertain controlling hand of a man impatient of the media for speed, temporarily oblivious of the danger to himself and other persons in the madly careering machine that creates in him an exalted sense of power—and you have some conception of the menace to life and limb that it is with all the marvelous evolution of automobilism in this country.

MIDNIGHT.

The moon shone white and silent
On the mist, which, like a tide
Of some enchanted ocean,
Over the wide marshes glided.
Spreading its shrouding billows
Silently far and wide.

A vague and starty magic
Makes all things mysterious
And hushes the earth's dumb spirit
Up to the longing skies;
I seem to hear dim whispers
And tremulous sighs.

The fancies over the meadow
In pulses come and go
The dim trees' heavy shadow
Weighs on the grass below
And faintly from the distance
The dreaming cool doth flow.

All things look strange and mystic,
And hushes the earth's dumb spirit
Up to the longing skies;
I seem to hear dim whispers
And tremulous sighs.

They seem not the same lilacs
From childhood gone so well.
—James Russell Lowell.

POLITICAL COMMENT.

The Detroit News, a Republican newspaper, says that Mr. Bryan is to be commended for his clean and healthy stand on the matter of campaign contributions. It says: "While it is not possible to agree with all of Mr. Bryan's theories, all good citizens may well endorse and support his present views upon the use of money in political campaigns. No greater calamity could come to a country such as this than a continuation of the Mark Hanna type of political assessment and bargain and sale."

"It is true that Mr. Bryan is himself a recent convert to his present position, but it is a clean and healthy place for him to stand, and commendably for it should be right by him. In the Hanna campaign of 1896 Mr. Bryan fought the devil with fire, and vast sums were spent. In that campaign single contributors were not permitted to contribute more than \$10,000. Men like Marcus Daly, of Montana, contributed enormously, in the hope of electing Bryan."

"The system was wrong. It was as wrong for Mr. Bryan as it was for Mr. Hanna. For an honest election it is not necessary to spend money by the millions, and the fairness to the people at large, when a great political party places itself in the hands of a comparatively few wealthy contributors, is too apparent to need pointing out. And in this campaign the people are fortunate in that both candidates stand pledged to avoid anything of that kind, while Mr. Bryan offers the further novelty of trying to run his ticket through on funds secured at least in part by popular subscription."

The Springfield Republican wonders, rather, that the President should treat Senator La Follette with scorn, and thinks he must be feeling pretty sure of the West. It says:

"The President must be utterly without fear that the Republican radicals of the West, particularly in Wisconsin, will bolt Mr. Taft. His rather scornful rap at Senator La Follette, as having presented an argument against the Aldrich-Vreeland currency bill worth a moment's serious consideration, is calculated to find the Senator's sore spot. It was against that measure that the Wisconsin statesman spoke continuously in the Senate two days, more or less, breaking all the records for speech endurance. The only answer the Senator could make is that the President believed in the currency question. But, then, who does?"

The New York Times thinks that the election of Mr. Taft will mean that those who wish to see the Chief Executive will have to come in at the front door of the White House. It says:

"President Roosevelt's 'spear that knows no brother' has had more metamorphoses than Ovid ever dreamed of. Now it has been the Big Stick, describing terrifying circles through the air, smothering the palace of the rich and the humble, the home of the wage earner in its impartial and devastating sweep. Now it has been a rod of iron barring the entrance of the White House to some of the chief men of the land because of their too much wealth; or, set up as a totem of warning and deterrence, it has frightened them away from the entrance to that mansion that should be free to every citizen called there by his lawful concerns. Now transformed into a branding iron, it has seared the 'shorter' and 'uglier' word into the left shoulder of many a good man whose sole offense was a difference of opinion with the Chief Magistrate upon matters to which in other quarters difference is held to be permissible. But all the time, every day, this spear that knows no brother has been a wand of invitation waving cordial welcome to a host of poor relations who have trooped in at the back door of the White House to give hints, suggestions, and advice as to how the corporations might be more effectively broken up, and a more exemplary punishment be inflicted upon the rich."

The New Orleans Picayune criticizes the West Virginia speech of Mr. Taft, and points out that:

"Here it is plainly stated by this Republican standard-bearer and national apostle that he is in full accord with all the party doctrines of race equality, and that should he be entrusted with the executive power and authority of this great nation he will do all in his power to enforce the constitutional commands and to establish among the Virginia whites, by whom he is now being petted and courted, the negro equality and domination which the Republican Party was organized and perpetuated."

"Let the white people of Virginia and of the other Southern States vote for Taft if they can, and they will be able to can their necks to the humiliating conditions he has sworn to fix upon them. When the men of the Southern States vote for Taft, they are voting for a long and long time for white supremacy, should be broken up, and its grand and noble solidity come to an end."

The New York Sun does not incline to the belief that Mr. Taft's attitude on the tariff will dishearten the Democrats, as their chief stock in trade is not the tariff. It says:

"According to a Hot Springs dispatch printed by the Tribune, Mr. Taft's advisers believe that his promise to call a special session of the Sixty-first Congress to revise the tariff immediately after his inauguration, should he be elected, will greatly dishearten the Bryanites, for their chief stock in trade is the tariff. Their chief stock in trade is not the tariff. If it were, and Mr. Bryan should continue to discuss the tariff with the moderation and the agency of argument that distinguished his Democratic campaign, the Republicans might be disheartened. Mr. Bryan has too many strings to his bow, and some of the wild times he plays will dishearten the Bryanites, for his chief stock in trade is not the tariff, but the tariff."

"A called session of Congress to revise the tariff on the principle of guaranteeing a reasonable profit to manufacturers! That is a proposition that is going to wake to ecstasy the now languid voters? Socialism for socialism, the government guarantee of national bank deposits is as slim milk to raw rascals in comparison with a government guarantee of the profits of protected industries. Fortunately Mr. Taft has many titles to public confidence, and he is not dependent for his strength upon the impudent and preposterous Republican tariff plank."

The New York Globe thinks that no great number of people will be deceived by the sophistries of Mr. Bryan. It says: "It is possible that any considerable number of persons will be deceived by this shallow argument of Bryan's? Despite Draper, are we still in the age of credulity? Is the sense of proportion so atrophied and lost that because Republican statesmanship, struggling with the problem of a complex society, has not been able to enthrone perfection, what has been done should be ignored? If so, there will indeed be justification for Landor's cynical saying that the public is a beast that will be led by the nose, and that the man or party kicking it the farthest is the winner."

Ready to Have Him Move.

From the Philadelphia Press.

Secretary Root says in effect that anybody can be a Congressman and politician, but it takes a mighty fine man to be a good friend and neighbor. This is a tribute to Friend Sherman, even if it does not explain why anybody should vote to move him out of town.

CANDIDACY OF HUGHES.

"The People Rule."

From the Jamestown Post.
This open and frank recognition by the national leaders of the fact that Gov. Hughes is the man the great majority of the people want, both in and out of New York State, is not only a remarkable tribute to the personal strength of Gov. Hughes, but it is a gratifying manifestation of the fact that "the people rule." Public sentiment has been unmistakably expressed through both the partisan and the independent press. The newspapers certainly had no conceivable motive for misrepresenting it. The wisest of the party leaders now recognize that the nomination of Gov. Hughes is not only inevitable, but is unquestionably the best political policy. A party can never afford to dismiss its strong men just before a battle.

The Organization's Business.

From the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.
Gov. Hughes took an oath of office, and he has lived up to it. That is why the people admire him and believe he is a safe custodian of the interests of the State. They want him for another term as governor, not because of any animosity toward the "leaders," but because of the dictates of their own judgment, which is superior to the judgment of that small portion of the Republican party known as the "organization," whose business it is to attend to the details of enforcing the will of the party, not to set up its own will as paramount for that of the mass.

Explained.

From the Rochester Herald.
"I have known many governors," said a prominent Republican the other day, who has spent many years in Albany, and who is hostile to Gov. Hughes, "and I must say that there was never one who so utterly disregarded his own personal or political interest or the interest of any individual, faction, or party as Charles E. Hughes." Thus in a nutshell explaining at once the antipathy of the crooks and the sympathy of the people of both parties.

All's Well that Ends Well.

From the Syracuse Herald.
At any rate, all's well that ends well. The governor has won, with the assistance of the press, another great moral victory. And he will follow it up, as we constantly believe, with another great political victory. We have not a shadow of doubt that a considerable majority of the voters of this State have unbending faith in his character, ability, and high courage. This is all that is enough. The majority will be supreme on election day.

Almost a National Issue.

From the Buffalo Commercial.
The outcome of the earnest discussion of the question "Hughes or Who?" for the last few weeks is in every way gratifying not only to the great mass of Republicans, but to tens of thousands of Democrats, and not only by people of New York, but in the country at large. For it is also true, as the Commercial has said, that "Gov. Hughes has become a national figure, almost a national issue."

In the Mohawk Valley.

From the Utica Press.
If President Roosevelt and Chairman Hitchcock could take a drive through Central New York and through the Mohawk Valley and get an expression of opinion from Republicans here, they would find how unanimous the sentiment is for Hughes. People from other parts of the State make similar reports.

A Fair and Square Victory.

From the Rochester Post-Express.
Gov. Hughes will be re-nominated. It is indeed doubtful that there will be the slightest opposition in the State convention. This is the people's victory, won after a fair and square fight.

UTILIZING THE DESERT.

Irrigation the Most Ancient of All Arts.

From the Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Irrigation is among the most ancient of the arts. It was practiced in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Nile before the beginning of recorded history. Even in early times it brought into existence a high degree of mechanical ingenuity. It was evidenced by the use of the wheel and the Archimedes screw for the purpose of raising water. It was the mother of engineering. Before they built the pyramids the Egyptians had constructed the vast dams and canals and artificial lakes.

In this country irrigation on a grand scale has not been undertaken until the late years of the last century. There is no doubt that there will be a settlement cheap land on the basis of the wheel and the Archimedes screw for the purpose of raising water. It was the mother of engineering. Before they built the pyramids the Egyptians had constructed the vast dams and canals and artificial lakes.

The Negroes.
From the Indianapolis News.
Those who pretend to believe that there are no good people among the negroes; who insist that they are all alike, and all alike bad; who do nothing to encourage the worthy members of the race, and to strengthen the hands against those who are not worthy; and who insist that the whole race is responsible for the sins of its criminals—all these are paving the way for just such shameful riots and killings as those which have disgraced Springfield. The black men